The Favor

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The Favor

by KagomeBenihime

Summary

Will gets a call from his cousin who desperately needs help, Will isn't enthusiastic about it, but he agrees to help. Now he's in for a crazy time. What can he do?

Get a good Fucking. That's what.

"Will Graham!" The (*far* too cheerful) voice on the phone said, much too loudly for Will's ears this early in the morning.

Will groaned, sitting up, he was groggy and hungover, he didn't need this shit "What do you want, Jacky?" He grumbled.

"Hey now, is that any way to talk to your favorite cousin?" Jack Barber asked, sounding pouty.

Will ran a hand through his hair, "My 'favorite cousin' wouldn't call me so damn early. Now what do you want?" There were only two things Jack ever called about…

His cousin was silent a long moment before saying, "I need an actor-"

"Not interested." Will cut him off.

"Waitwaitwait!" Jack cried, "Please Will, you would be PERFECT for it!"

Will sighed, "Someone walked out on you again?"

Jack was quiet a long moment, "Shegotabetterofferatanothercompany, please Will!"

Will shook his head, "Ask Bobby, or Adam."

"It's… that kind of role… Will." Jack said softly, "I couldn't ask Adam to do that…"

"But you can ask me?" Will asked softly, sighing, "Then Bobby, or Nolan, if he isn't busy…" Will knew his older brothers were probably both too busy, but Will wasn't interested in doing another film with Jack, he did care a lot about Jack, and he was grateful that he had left Will's younger twin out of the adult film stuff, but seriously…

"Already asked them." Jack said. "Nolan's doing court and Bobby's hooked up with some Romanian guy… Ni-something…"

Will bit back a groan, '*Of all the times to shack up Bobby, WHY NOW?!*'

"Please, Willy, I'm begging here…" Jack pleaded. "Pretty please with puppies on top?"

Will sighed heavily, "Fine…" he was in a lull with cases right now and it was holiday for his students. "But you will owe me SO hard for this!"

"You can put it on my tab." Jack said, the grin evident in his voice.

Will sighed, '*I'll probably regret this… won't I…*'

"Who's my partner then?" Will asked, curious. He had done films with women and men, he wasn't hugely picky, but some types he always struggled with.

"Oh, an old pro!" Jack said happily, "our ol' pal Luke called in an oooold favor. Says this guy is the best he's ever seen or worked with."

Will's eyebrow rose, curiosity peaked again, "huh, would I know him?"

"Probably not, he's in the big leagues, European work." Jack said.

Will sighed and nodded slightly, "Ok. Send me the details and I'll be there."

"You're the best Willy!" Jack crowed, then ended the call.

"What on earth have I gotten myself into now…?" Will asked the dogs, they looked up at him, but had no answers.

Will arrived on set that weekend to his very happy cousin, "Willy, you. are. a. life. saver!"

Will accepted Jack's hug and sighed softly. "What's the story then? Or is it a Wall-to-wall?"

"Doctor and patient." Jack said, Will groaned softly and Jack continued quickly, "Don't worry! Don't worry! It's not anything crazy!"

Will shook his head, "Just show me where I'm changing…"

Will was in his area, getting ready when two other girls went past.

"Did you see the European actor they got for the medical shoot today?" One of them said excitedly.

"How could you miss him!" The other squealed, "he was so hot!"

"And HUNG!" The other said, giggling, "he's a monstro!"

Will looked after the girls, smiling, he never admitted it to anyone, but he was a size queen. This could be just the thing he needed.

Will finished getting dressed and moved to the set, thinking how a quick fuck-fest would help him get his mind off other things like-

"Will?"

Will looked up in shock, Hannibal stood there, looking at Will in shock and- dressed like a doctor…?

"Willy!" Jack cried, slapping him on the back and breaking the almost trance Will had entered, "You already met your co-star! That's great!"

"Co-star?" Will asked numbly.

Jack blinked, "Yeah, did you not…" he looked between them quickly, "u-um-" he cleared his throat slightly, "Willy, this is Il Monstro, the pro I told you about from Europe." He turned to Hannibal, "This is my cousin, Will Graham, he's been in a few of my other works and when the other lead left, he was the first I thought of!"

Will wanted to roll his eyes, "My brothers don't count?" He muttered, not loud enough to be heard.

Hannibal was as still as a statue for a long moment before saying, "Might I have a word with Mr. Graham in private?"

Jack grinned, "Sure, work out that chemistry, boys, we'll start as soon as you're ready." He hurried away again and Will so wanted to call after him…

Hannibal sighed softly, "Will, I-"

"Sorry." Will said first, cutting him off, "You probably think a lot less of me now that you know I-"

"Will," Hannibal said, a little sternly, "I have done many of these myself, why on earth do you think I would think less of you for it?"

Will looked up at Hannibal again, "Um… so… we're doing this?"

Hannibal nodded slightly, "I can't say I'm disappointed, though I always thought if I managed to woo you into my bed it would be more… sophisticated."

Will stared, "You want… to?"

Hannibal nodded again, "Since I first met you, though I was never able to discern if you even liked men."

Will smiled, shaking his head slightly, "I've been keeping it all as out of my head as possible."

Hannibal chuckled softly, "I see."

"I'd… like to, with you." Will said, suddenly feeling nervous, "I've wanted to for a while now too…"

Hannibal moved forward and gently kissed Will's forehead, "I hope it will happen more than once then."

Will nodded and they headed to the set.

"All ready then?" Jack called, jogging over when they nodded. "Ok, usual story, Will's the patient, monstro is the doctor, Will has an appointment, and we go from there. We don't really have a script, but if I know Willy, he can improvise with the best of them."

Will rolled his eyes again but let Jack continue as he gave them each a run down on the different doctor instruments and what they do, trying not to laugh because he knows Hannibal knows all of this already, but is letting Jack have his moment.

Once they were all ready, Jack moved back to the camera and smiled as they took their places.

"Aaand, Action!"

"Will I be alright, Doctor?" Will asked, letting his accent slip into the words to add a twang to it.

Hannibal smiled, "I will have to do some closer examination to be sure, will you please remove your pants and get up on the exam table?"

Will did so, bending down a little more than would be necessary to give the camera a good view of his ass, he didn't even need to look to know that his cousin was grinning ear to ear and mentally congratulating himself on getting Will's help.

"Feet in the stirrups, please." Hannibal said, sounding as cool as before, but a slight degree higher in pitch. Though, Will was sure he was the only one who realized that.

"This may be cold," Hannibal said softly before his gloved, lubed finger gently circled Will's hole.

Will gasped, a bit louder then he normally would, shifting his hips slightly.

Hannibal paused, "Is it painful?" He asked, though he knew it wasn't.

"No, Doctor…" Will said softly.

Hannibal hummed thoughtfully, circling Will's hole again before slipping his finger in up to the first knuckle, "How about now?"

Will shook his head, "N-no doctor…" he said, moaning softly.

Hannibal nodded and slowly began to feel around, stretching and stroking Will's inner walls as Will began to get hard.

Will bit his lip, pretending to be keeping himself from moaning as he shifted slightly.

"Would you like me to remove my gloves?" Hannibal asked, his voice deeper and rich sounding. "It may be less painful that way."

Will nodded, "Y-yes doctor." He managed softly.

Hannibal smiled, slipping his finger out and pulling both gloves off with a -snap- "Wonderful."

Will moaned as Hannibal pushed his finger in again, arching slightly as he pressed against Will's prostate.

Hannibal hummed softly, "You seem to be struggling, let me help you." Then his other hand was around Will’s cock, stroking slow and gentle.

"D-doctor-!" Will gasped, gripping at the armrests and quivering. Usually, at least part of it was acting, Will often detached at least slightly when doing these, but with Hannibal, he was staying right in the moment.

"Please relax," Hannibal said smoothly, "the exam will be over shortly."

Will nodded weakly, biting his lip again slightly as Hannibal stroked Will inside and out.

Hannibal hummed softly, sounding thoughtful before he squeezed Will's cock gently, giving it a tighter grip as he continued to stroke.

Will moaned, arching slightly as his body tried to curl in on itself at the strange stimulation.

Hannibal tisked softly, pulling his hands back and making Will whine.

"I wouldn't want to cause you any discomfort," Hannibal said softly, his face showing concern, but the twinkle in his eyes was mischievous. "Physical or otherwise."

Will swallowed, miming an internal debate before straightening and putting his feet back in the stirrups.

Hannibal smiled again, deviously this time, "Good choice." He slid his fingers back in and started stroking, then, he leaned in and kissed Will.

Will moaned into it, instantly opening his mouth to Hannibal's tongue before the doctor began kissing down Will’s throat and shoulders.

"I-isn't this… unethical, doctor?" He gasped out, shivering as Hannibal licked around the barely visible bullet scar on his shoulder.

Hannibal hummed softly, "I suppose that depends on you," he pulled back, looking into Will’s eyes, "do you want me to stop?"

Will found an honest answer slipping out before he could stop it, "Never…"

Hannibal smiled again and returned to kissing Will’s chest, not expecting the moan and shiver when he licked gently at one of his nipples.

Hannibal paused and Will covered his face in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, doctor, I just-"

Hannibal dove in and feasted, licking and biting at each nipple in turn and making Will writhe.

"Doctor!" Will managed, gripping at Hannibal's hair as he shivered and gasped.

Hannibal took mercy on him and pulled back, "It would seem you are rather sensitive," he said clinically.

'*Yeah, no shit.*' Will wanted to reply, but he thankfully didn't have the breath to and his brain had caught up by the time he could, "Yes doctor…"

"Are you sensitive anywhere else?" Hannibal asked slyly, before licking along Will's ribs and thighs.

Will gasped and shivered, trying to squirm away, but Hannibal caught his hips, "What about here?" He asked softly, then took Will's cock in his mouth.

Will's eyes widened as he watched his entire girth vanish past those beautiful lips.

Will moaned as Hannibal began sucking gently, "D-doctor-"

Hannibal hummed softly as he sucked and bobbed his head slightly before pulling back and smiling at Will. "It seems you can be quite sensitive."

Will smiled back sweetly before taking a foot down from the stirrup and stroking Hannibal's hard cock through his pants, "Isn't that… painful doctor?" Will purred, keeping an innocent look as Hannibal shivered. "Do you need help?"

Hannibal smiled gently, "This is your checkup, I can't be thinking about myself."

Will pouted slightly, putting his foot back in the stirrup again. "But, I don't want you hurting…"

"That is very kind of you." Hannibal said softly, "But I assure you, I am fine."

Will pursed his lips slightly, "Well… alright… but I think we need to do the exam again."

Hannibal smiled, eyes glinting, "If you believe it necessary."

Will nodded and Hannibal chuckled softly, then slid his finger back in and stroked his prostate.

Will moaned, his head falling back against the plastic seat with a -thunk- as he tried to keep his toes from curling, Hannibal knew what he was doing, Will had never been teased like this before.

Hannibal was up again and kissing Will deeply as he continued his onslaught on his 'patients' prostate.

Will's hand was in Hannibal's hair, pulling him closer and moaning softly for more, his other hand slipping down out of sight of the camera to rub Hannibal's cock through his pants again.

Hannibal pulled back after a minute or two, making Will whine softly.

"Is something wrong?" Hannibal asked, smiling slightly at Will's neediness.

Will shook his head, "N-no doctor…" he panted softly.

Hannibal looked thoughtful as he slowly removed his finger *again*.

Will wanted to plead for him to keep going, but he bit his tongue when Hannibal turned to the tray of instruments.

"I would hate for something to be missed," Hannibal said as his fingers ghosted over the tools until he reached the speculum, "I suppose we should be thorough…"

Will found himself shaking as Hannibal lubed up the speculum and moved back to him.

"Relax," Hannibal murmured, touching Will's knee gently, "I wouldn't want to hurt you."

Will nodded, "Yes doctor…" he took a deep breath and relaxed his muscles, it had been a while, but the technique was still there.

Hannibal smiled and nodded before sliding the slick plastic in slowly.

Will moaned softly, he wanted more, but he knew Hannibal was going to tease, so he just accepted it and hoped.

Hannibal opened the speculum slowly and Will shivered, oh it was nice to feel that stretch again…

"My my…" Hannibal said softly, sitting on the wheeled stool again to examine Will's exposed hole, taking the long q-tip used for a smear, "You took that very well, I'm impressed."

Will whined softly as Hannibal swabs expertly over sensitive nerves, lifting his hips slightly to show Hannibal (and the camera behind the doctor) how well he could take it.

After a torturous few minutes of Hannibal teasing Will, Hannibal nodded slightly and stood again, "Perhaps you could take a bit more, hmm?"

Will nodded quickly, "Yes… please doctor."

Hannibal smiled and slid the speculum out slowly.

Will bit his lip as the speculum stretched him even more.

Then Hannibal opened his pants and Will bit back another moan because unholy shit, Hannibal **WAS** hung!

Hannibal grinned, seeming to read Will's mind before he slid into Will's hole slowly.

Will gripped at the chair as he gasped out "Oh god… *Han*-" catching himself, he let out a moan to cover Hannibal's name.

Hannibal sighed softly and began thrusting gently, grinding his hips to make sure Will felt all of it before thrusting harder.

Will moaned, reaching for Hannibal's doctor coat and gripping it tightly as his head fell back in total bliss. '*Yes… this is what I needed…*'

Hannibal again proved that he WAS a pro as he completely took Will apart, thrusting deeply while playing with Will's nipples and running fingers over his ribs and thighs, Will knew that Hannibal would be an amazing lover. (At least, Will *would* know that, if he could think at all right now. All his mind was managing right now was '*Yes, yes, more, more!*')

Finally, Will's eyes rolled back and he came harder than he had in years.

Hannibal came shortly after, filling Will and kissing him again deeply.

When they separated, Hannibal sighed softly, putting himself away, "I would say that your examination went well, if you have any other problems or questions, please don't hesitate."

Will nodded slightly, taking a moment to recover before he stood (shakily) and put his clothes back on, "Thank you, doctor."

Hannibal nodded and shook Will's hand, "Have a good day."

Will nodded back and moved out the "exam room" door.

"AND CUT!" Jack cried and everyone clapped. "Wonderful!" He cried, hurrying over to Hannibal and Will, "You two clicked so well! That was wonderful chemistry!" Jack was grinning ear to ear and had a look in his eye that Will recognized.

Will held back a sigh as he waited for the shoe to drop.

"There's a spot for a BDSM wall to wall and I think you two would be amazing in-"

"Sorry Jack." Will said, taking Hannibal's hand and starting back towards the changing rooms, "I can't, I'm going to be really busy."

Jack trailed behind them, looking sad, "Busy? Busy doing what?"

Will stopped a moment, looking back at Jack and pointing at Hannibal with a smile, "Him."

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